

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1061

When something happened to Charlotte, Zachary almost fell into the vicious cycle of despair. Had it not been for his children, he might not be able to pull himself together.

Therefore, Henry appointed his great-grandchildren his successors instead of his grandson in an attempt to divert Zachary's attention.

Henry knew things would never be the same for Zachary and Charlotte. The best out of the worst possible outcome would be for the duo to part ways and stay away from one another.

In an attempt to keep Zachary going in life, Henry made a mess and brought upon the financial predicament for his grandson's sake.

Little did he know Zachary was about to face yet another crisis in life.

Shortly after he dismissed the rest, he returned to his office and staggered in front of Lucy when he was about to tell her the things she had to sort out with the legal team.

"M-Mr. Nacht!" Lucy shrieked in fear.

Ben rushed over to Zachary's side and stopped him from falling in the nick of time. "Mr. Nacht, are you fine?"

Zachary supported himself against the table. Massaging his swollen temples, he instructed in a callous tone, "I-I'm fine! Just leave me alone for a few minutes!"

"Let's go!" Ben repeated Zachary's instructions and beckoned the legal team and Lucy to make their way out of Zachary's office.

Ben was afraid something bad might happen to Zachary. "Are you fine? Why don't you take a short break? I'll go get you a glass of water!"

He brought Zachary to the couch and returned to with a glass of water.

Zachary tried to retrieve the glass of water, but he ended up dropping it due to his blurred vision. He tried rubbing his eyes to get rid of it, but Ben's silhouette was the only thing he could see.

"I'm sure you're just exhausted after staying awake for almost a week. It's time for you to have a break and put everything aside," Ben urged as he continued cleaning up the mess.

Zachary closed his eyes and took a short break for a few minutes. Once he opened his eyes, he found out he could see just fine again. Thus, he thought he must be exhausted.

Ben suggested when he saw Zachary's pale and haggard face, "You can't keep this up. It's time to call it a day and carry on with the session with the legal team tomorrow."

"Send me to Storm Hotel! I don't want to be home because there are even more things that require my attention!"

"Yes!"

Ben announced Zachary wouldn't be available for the upcoming eight hours. He knew it was about time for Zachary to have a sleep after staying awake for such a long time.

Lucy asked, "Is everything fine with Mr. Nacht? Has he fallen ill or something?"

"He's just exhausted after being awake for almost a week. As urgent as the issues awaiting him might be, it's time for him to take a break."

Prior to their departure, Ben instructed Lucy, "I'll take him to the hotel and leave the rest to you! We'll talk again in the morning!"

“Alright, just leave the rest to me!” Lucy nodded and assured Ben she had everything under control.

As soon as Ben brought Zachary away using the emergency exit, they made their way to the hotel.

On his way to the hotel, he found out there were a few journalists going after them. Irrked, Ben instructed Marino to shrug the journalists off.

The moment they reached the hotel, they found out there were journalists awaiting them as well. It turned out they had been waiting for Zachary ever since they last encountered him there.

In the end, Ben suggested, “Mr. Nacht, it’s not safe for us to make our way to Storm Hotel. Shall we return to Southridge?”

Zachary, who was about to fall asleep, responded with a nod since he was barely conscious.

Afraid of rousing the man from his sleep, Ben instructed Marino to send Zachary to Southridge as soon as possible.

The residency at Southridge had undergone a major renovation ever since they found out Cynthia’s vicious deeds.

No one was around ever since the day Henry passed on. Spencer and the children were at Henry’s Garden Villa. Thus, there were only a few maids around at Southridge.

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Those at the mansion walked out as soon as they heard someone closing in.

Marino stopped everyone from greeting Zachary and signaled them to remain silent in fear of rousing Zachary from his sleep.

Slouching against the backseat, Zachary slept like a log as the pent-up fatigue finally caught up to him.

Ben was reluctant to rouse the poor man from his sleep. Thus, Mrs. Rawlston whispered, "What's going on? What's wrong with Mr. Zachary?"

"He's just tired and in desperate need of sleep! Mrs. Rawlston, can you get his room and shower ready? It's about time for him to take a short break from everything!"

"Alright, I'll get going at once!"

Mrs. Rawlston marched in the direction of the living room and instructed the maids to make Zachary something to eat.

Zachary roused from his sleep the moment he heard the thunder. He opened his eyes and asked, "Is it about to rain?"

Ben answered in a hushed voice, "Yes, Mr. Nacht. Why don't you head into the mansion and take a bath? I have asked Mrs. Rawlston to get everything ready for you."

The exhausted Zachary murmured, "Make a trip to Northridge."

"H-Huh? I-It's—"

Zachary slapped himself in the face in an attempt to stop himself from sleeping. He blurted out the things in mind, "She's afraid of thunders the most. If I'm around, she's going to feel better."

"I-I—"

Zachary raised his volume and repeated himself, "Hurry up!"

After much hesitation, Ben leaned over and whispered, "If I'm not mistaken, Sir Louis is currently at Northridge as well."

The exhausted man couldn't believe his ears and gaped at Ben's announcement.

Ben suggested, "I'm afraid we can't even make it into the residency even if we make our way there. Since you're not feeling well, why don't you go ahead and take a short nap?"

Zachary went dead silent and alighted from the car, making his way back to the room he had spent countless days with Charlotte.

His mind was all over the place when he caught a glimpse of their photos in the room. Standing in front of the photos, he lost himself in a train of thought and continued recalling the good old times.

Mrs. Rawlston knocked on the door and made her way in with a meal. "Mr. Zachary, why don't you finish these? I have just made these for you! These have always been your childhood favorite!"

"Thanks." Zachary took a seat and started savoring the food Mrs. Rawlston made him.

Standing next to the exhausted man, Mrs. Rawlston couldn't resist the urge to weep and ended up sniffing next to Zachary.

Ironically, Zachary found her hilarious. Thus, he asked, "What's wrong? Why are you crying when everything's fine?"

Sniffing, Mrs. Rawlston muttered, "I'm just heartbroken because of the things you have to go through! I can't even imagine the amount of stress you have to deal with! It seems as if you have aged over the night when it has merely been a few days!"

Zachary caressed his cheek and murmured to himself, "Have I aged overnight?"

It was then Ben showed up and urged, "Mrs. Rawlston, why don't you return to your room and leave him alone for the time being? He has been staying awake for almost a week."

"Are you serious? How can you allow him to neglect his health? If one doesn't have enough sleep, it's going to take a toll on one's—"

When Mrs. Rawlston was about to nag Zachary, Ben stopped and assured her, "That's precisely the reason we need to leave him alone!"

It took Ben some good effort to persuade Mrs. Rawlston to leave Zachary alone. Once he returned, he assured Zachary, "You're not

supposed to take her words seriously since she has exaggerated things to intimidate you.”

“Well, maybe she’s not wrong because I can feel I’m no longer in my prime. I can’t believe it’s my turn to feel useless.”

“I’m sure you’re just exhausted! Shall I get Raina over to check on you?”

“That won’t be necessary since there’s nothing she can do when I’m merely exhausted.”

“Well, I guess you’re right. In fact, we need to get in touch with Dr. Felch if there’s anything wrong with you.”

After the countless incidents they had gone through, Ben couldn’t help but wonder if Raina could consider herself a qualified doctor.

When Zachary heard Ben mentioning Dr. Felch, he recalled the renowned doctor asking him if he had experienced anything odd with his eyes.

Is something wrong with my eyes?

Rumble!

Zachary was startled by the thunder. He turned around with his brows furrowed. Unable to keep his concerns to himself, he reached for his phone and tried calling Charlotte. To his dismay, he couldn’t get through since he had been blocked.

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Zachary put his phone aside and stared dead ahead in silence.

“Mr. Nacht, just take it easy! I’ll get in touch with them on your behalf!”

A few seconds after Ben tried calling Lupine, the woman on the other end of the call picked it up and asked in a petulant manner, "What do you want?"

"It's about to rain! Is Ms. Lindberg fine?"

"She's currently sleeping soundly after finishing the sleep-inducing tea Dr. Felch has made her. Not even the end of the world is capable of rousing her from sleep, let alone thunders. Has Mr. Nacht instructed you to check on her?"

Ben muttered in return, "Yes, he couldn't reach her since she had blocked him. Therefore—"

"Ms. Lindberg is doing fine! Thanks for asking, but it won't be necessary for you to call in the future!" Lupine hung up the call shortly after wrapping up the conversation.

Ben turned around with a sheepish grin and asked, "Have you heard her?"

"I guess I'm not needed," Zachary muttered to himself and strode in the direction of the bathroom.

Afraid something bad might happen to the exhausted man, he asked, "Are you sure you're fine? Shall I get someone to tend to you?"

"Get out of my sight!"

In spite of being reprimanded, Ben felt a sense of relief since Zachary still have the strength to pick on others.

Zachary got himself undressed and thought of indulging in a bath after a hectic week, but his nose started itching.

The moment he tried scratching his nose, he opened his eyes when he felt something gushing out of it.

He brought himself out of the bathtub and started checking on himself in the mirror. Gosh, I am bleeding...

His mind was all over the place since he had never experienced anything of that sort.

He once pulled several nights of all-nighters during Divine Corporation's initial public offering, but it wasn't as serious as such.

It's undeniably the most stressful and exhausting time of my life, but this is too much! Is it so serious? Charlotte experienced something similar when she was poisoned! Have I been poisoned as well?

Zachary's eyes flickered in despair when he thought that he had been poisoned, but that wasn't the case when he recalled he hadn't felt any pain apart from having blurred vision and a bleeding nose.

I have been pretty cautious all this while! The foods I consumed had been examined to ensure they were fine! In short, I don't think I have been poisoned!

When he lost himself in another train of thought, he heard his phone buzzing. Hence, he wrapped a towel around his waist and brought himself out of the bathroom.

Shortly after he picked up his phone, he heard his daughter addressing him, "Daddy!"

"Ellie, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well? Has something happened?"

"I can't fall asleep because I miss you. How are you, Daddy? Have you sorted out the things on your end?" Ellie sniffled and asked in a mellifluous tone.

"I'm fine, Ellie! You don't have to worry!" Zachary couldn't bear to share his actual condition with the heartwarming little girl on the other end of the call.

"Daddy, once I'm fine, are you going to take me home?"

"Of course, Ellie! I'll take you home as soon as you're fully recovered! As of now, just listen to Dr. Felch's instructions, okay?"

Sniffing, the little girl mentioned, "Alright, Daddy. Actually, I'm unwilling to leave Mommy, and Robbie is unwilling to leave you. However, we have come to terms and made up our minds to send Robbie away with Mommy if worse comes to worst. At the very least, Robbie can keep Mommy safe."

After pausing for a short while, the little girl added, "Similarly, Jamie and I will return to you to stop you from trying anything silly when Mommy's not around. Can you not blame Robbie for being naughty? He loves you as much as we do."

Zachary answered with his voice quivering against his will, "I'll never blame any of you! I'm well aware of the concerns and the things we're supposed to do!"

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"Daddy, ahem... ahem..." Ellie was afraid of exposing herself. Thus, she hid in the comforter and continued, "There's someone inside Mommy's room!"

Startled by the things his daughter brought up, he repeated after her, "What? Are you telling me they're spending time in her room?"

"Yes! Although he's quite a good-looking and friendly man, I don't want to be anywhere near him because he's not my father!"

The anxious Zachary repeated his question, "Ellie, are you sure they're currently in your mother's room?"

"Yes! He made his way to Mommy's room shortly after he got himself changed into a set of pajamas! Up until now, he hasn't made his way out yet!" Ellie hesitated before asking in a hushed voice, "I have read about a woman getting pregnant after spending a night with a man. Are we expecting another few siblings in a few months?"

"No! That won't be the case!"

“H-Huh?”

Out of nowhere, the man on the other end asked, “Ellie, do you want some of Mrs. Rawlston’s hot cross bunnies?”

“Yes! But I can’t get any of those since Mommy can’t really make it!”

Zachary wiped his hair dry and asked, “Shall I drop by with a few hot cross bunnies for you? Are you feeling sleepy?”

Thrilled by her father’s suggestion, she started jumping for joy. “No! I can’t wait to meet you, Daddy! When are you coming over?”

Upon a glance at the clock, he announced, “It’s currently eight-thirty—I’ll be there in thirty minutes at nine sharp!”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for you, Daddy!”

Shortly after he hung up the call, Zachary instructed Ben to retrieve a few hot cross bunnies from the kitchen.

Concerned about Zachary’s condition, the confused Ben asked with a frown, “What are you trying to do with those when you’re supposed to be sleeping?”

Irked by Ben’s question, Zachary repeated himself, “Just get going and stop poking your nose into my business!”

After Ben returned with the hot cross bunnies, he asked, “Can you at least tell me where you’re going when it’s already getting late?”

Instead of telling Ben his upcoming destination, Zachary marched his way out of the mansion immediately after he got his hands on the keys.

Ben went quietly after Zachary since he was afraid something bad might happen to the exhausted man.

Zachary pulled over when he was about to reach Northridge. He alighted from his car and sneaked his way into the compound.

There were all sorts of security details around Lindberg residence to ensure the safety of the residents. Therefore, no ordinary man could sneak their way into the compound.

However, Zachary was no ordinary man. He sneaked into the attic and made his way into Ellie's room through the window.

Ellie, who was seated on her bed, held her stuffed alpaca firmly in her arms, awaiting the arrival of her father.

Ellie was startled when she heard some noise coming from the window. However, she was thrilled when she found out her father had made his way there.

She rushed in his direction and yelled, "Daddy!"

Holding her in his arms, Zachary placed his palm on Ellie's forehead, asking in a concerned tone, "Ellie, are you feeling better now?"

"I'm not entirely fine, but it's not much of a big deal. Where are my hot cross bunnies?"

Zachary handed over the little girl's craving he brought along with him to her. "Here you go! Go ahead and give it a try!"

"Thank you so much, Daddy! I'm so hungry since I merely have a serving of oatmeal for dinner!" She started chomping the buns her father brought her.

"Take it easy and stop stuffing the buns into your mouth. You're only allowed to have one since you're still not feeling well."

She responded with a nod, indicating she wasn't against the idea at all.

Zachary made her a glass of warm milk after he found the carton of milk in her room. "Here's a glass of milk for you if you need something to drink."

Ellie wrapped her arms around her father's neck and said, "Thanks, Daddy! Isn't it great if we're able to spend time as a family again?"

"I'm sure it won't take long until we get to spend time as a family of five again. Just give me some time. I'll make it happen soon."

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Thrilled, the little girl asked, "Hooray! Are we finally living as a family of five once Mommy and I have fully recovered?"

Caressing the little girl's cheeks, the man urged, "I'll try to see if it's possible. Why don't you go ahead and tuck yourself in? I'll drop by and check on your mother."

Ellie was afraid the duo would engage themselves in another conflict. She grasped her father's hand and asked, "Can you promise me not to pick on Mommy?"

He kissed her on the cheek and assured her, "You need to calm down because I won't pick on her. Just go ahead and call it a day. I'll see you on day after tomorrow."

Ellie nodded and stared at her departing father with an aggrieved look as he sneaked his way out of the window again.

The ones stationed outside of the room heard the creaking sound of the window, but the moment they turned around, Zachary was nowhere to be seen anymore.

They thought they had been seeing things and paid no heed to it. After all, it wouldn't be much of a surprise for the windows to creak during such a heavy downpour.

Zachary, who had sneaked his way to Charlotte's balcony, could feel his heart racing, thinking he might go berserk if Louis was next to Charlotte in bed.

As soon as he picked the lock and sneaked his way into Charlotte's room, he saw Louis slouching against the couch with a scarf around him.

Meanwhile, Charlotte, who had put on a white nightgown, slept like a log on the bed. Her legs and bottom were exposed after tossing and turning in her sleep.

Zachary responded with a frown when he thought Louis must have seen the vulnerable side of Charlotte.

As Zachary marched in Charlotte's direction to tuck her in, Louis was almost roused from his sleep due to the commotion.

In an attempt to stop Louis, Zachary rushed over to Louis' side and launched a powerful strike on his neck to render him unconscious.

Thus, Louis passed out. In the nick of time, Zachary held him and stopped him from falling.

As jealous as Zachary might be, he knew Louis meant no harm. To be precise, Louis was merely there to keep Charlotte safe since she might be in great pain whenever there was a heavy downpour. Therefore, he had no intention of hurting Louis.

Once he had everything sorted out, he marched in the direction of the balcony to draw the curtain.

The ones outside of the residency caught a silhouette next to the window, but they paid no heed to it as they thought it was Louis.

Once Zachary locked the door from within, he removed his coat and joined Charlotte in bed, holding her in his arms.

Dr. Felch's sleep-inducing tea worked like a charm—Charlotte showed no signs of being roused from her sleep in spite of Zachary's actions. She ended up snuggling against the man in his arms.

Zachary looked at her in the eyes and kissed her on the forehead. He was overwhelmed by the challenges awaiting them and hoped things would turn out just fine at the end of the day.

With that being said, he needed to sleep more than ever after the hectic week he had. Once he set up an alarm to rouse himself from

sleep at five o'clock in the morning, he fell asleep next to Charlotte.

Louis, who had fallen asleep on the couch, wasn't aware his so-called fiancée was in the arms of another man in front of him.

Meanwhile, Lupine thought Dr. Felch's sleep-inducing tea was awesome since Charlotte remained asleep throughout the entire night of heavy downpour.

She heard the commotion but paid no heed to it. Prior to her departure, she instructed those stationed outside of the room, "I want all of you to be on the lookout for any form of suspicious activities. If there's any, inform me at once."

"Yes!"

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Unable to resist the pent-up fatigue any longer, Zachary had no intention to try anything silly even though Charlotte was in between his arms.

He fell asleep and slept like a log throughout the heavy downpour after being awake for almost a week.

It was the same for Charlotte—she felt a sense of security slouching in the arms of the man next to her. In spite of being unconscious, she could feel the man's warm embrace.

Soon, it was already five o'clock in the morning. Sebastian's vibrating watch roused him from his sleep.

He leaned over and kissed her on the forehead for one last time as soon as he snapped out of bewilderment.

As much as he was against the idea of leaving her alone with another man, he knew it was about time for him to leave.

When Zachary passed by Louis' side, he found out the unconscious man was about to regain consciousness.

He couldn't stand it when the thought of Louis spending some quality time with Charlotte as soon as he departed crossed his mind.

Therefore, he kissed Charlotte on the neck and left an eye-catching hickey on her neck in an attempt to stir things up between the duo.

Once he was done, he sneaked his way out of the balcony as it was about time for the bodyguards on shifts to take their time off.

Louis felt a racking sensation coming from his neck the moment he woke up. He sat upright and found out Charlotte was the only one in the room apart from him.

It hurts! What's wrong with my neck?

Charlotte turned around and exposed her legs as well as her bottom when Louis was still trying to figure out the reason his neck wouldn't stop aching.

He secretly gulped once he caught a glimpse of Charlotte. Afraid he might let loose of himself, he looked elsewhere and muttered to himself, "Shrug those dirty thoughts off your mind!"

Once he reached her side to tuck her in, he furrowed his brows in confusion since it seemed as if someone had been sleeping next to Charlotte.

What's this short hair over here? What's going on?

He inched over in an attempt to get a better look. It was then Charlotte roused from her sleep and looked at the man next to her in the eyes.

Louis exchanged glances with the woman and inched away from her in an attempt to prove himself innocent.

Charlotte brought herself up and announced with a frown, "I can't believe you're such a shameless man!"

"W-Wait! I-I haven't done anything! I was merely afraid you would catch a cold! The moment I reached your side, you—"

"What have you done when I was unconscious?" Charlotte confronted the man with a stern look.

"N-Nothing! I spent the night on the couch! What could I possibly have done? I'm just trying to tuck you in! You need to have faith in me!"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and answered, "Well, I guess you have a point. Thank you so much for looking after me throughout the night. It's time for you to take a break. I'll go ahead and take a shower to start my day. Join me for breakfast in a while."

"Sure!" The man heaved a sigh of relief when he found it was just a joke. He had never thought of trying anything silly, but he had the shock of his life.

Louis was about to leave shortly after he cleaned up the couch; suddenly, the woman in the bathroom shrieked, "Argh!"

Louis rushed into the bathroom and asked, "What's wrong? Is everything fine?"

"Louis, you're such a pretentious man! How can you take advantage of me when I'm unconscious?" Charlotte showed the man the hickey on her neck.

"I-I—Argh—"

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Louis rushed out of Charlotte's room in an aggrieved manner after being punched in the face. He felt a strong urge to cry since Charlotte accused him of something he had never done.

Astonished by the response of the dejected man, the confused Lupine asked, "S-Sir Louis, are you okay?"

"I-I didn't—" Louis couldn't even finish his sentence as he continued dashing in the direction of his room in an aggrieved manner.

The confused Lupine made her way into Charlotte's room and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, you're up so early today! Is everything fine throughout the night?"

"Yes, I have never felt so afresh over the past two years."

Charlotte brought herself out of the bathroom and stood in front of her wardrobe, trying to pick the proper outfit to start the day.

"That's good to know!" Unable to keep her curiosity to herself, Lupine queried, "What's wrong with Sir Louis? He returned to his room with his face buried in his hands when I was on my way to your room."

"It turns out he's a pretentious man—he took advantage of me when I was unconscious!" Charlotte got increasingly worked up when she recalled the incident she had gone through.

"H-Huh? What did he do?"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and warned, "You need to stop poking your nose into my business and get yourself ready to depart at eight o'clock. It's about time to deal with the project of South Sea."

"Yes!"

Shortly after Charlotte got herself changed, she made her way into Ellie's room and found out her daughter had long roused from her sleep.

Olivia started dolling the little girl up with the maids around to clean the little girl's room.

Marching into the room with a bright grin, Charlotte greeted her daughter, "Ellie!"

"Mommy!" the little girl responded in a mellifluous tone.

Seated next to her daughter in front of the dressing table, Charlotte asked in a gentle tone, "Why are you awake so early? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping?"

Staring at Charlotte in the eyes, Ellie requested, "Mommy, I wish to drop by Daddy's place to visit him and Robbie as well as Jamie in the evening! Is that fine?"

Charlotte was startled by Ellie's request since the little girl couldn't seem to get used to living apart from her siblings and father.

"I'm sure they're heartbroken since Great-grandpa has passed on! Mr. Spencer told me Great-grandpa's funeral would be held tomorrow, but I wish to be there to keep everyone company! "

Ellie's words made sense since it was the right thing to do as a member of the Nacht family. She added, "Dr. Felch told me I would be fine as long as my temperature remains normal throughout the day."

"If that's the case, we'll make our way to visit Robbie and Jamie in the evening once we ensure you're fine, okay?"

Ellie responded with a nod. "Alright, Mommy! Thank you so much!"

Her mother kissed her on the forehead and said, "Once you're done, head downstairs and join me for breakfast with Olivia."

"Mmm!"

Ellie couldn't wait to join her mother for breakfast—she sat upright and allowed Olivia to doll her up.

When Charlotte was about to walk out of her daughter's room, the maid asked, "What's with these buns over here? They are all squashed!"

The maid's partner warned her, "Shh! It might be something Ms. Elisa had put aside just in case she was hungry in the middle of the night! We'll just clean up the mess!"

The questioning maid thought that must be the case. Thus, she nodded and started cleaning up the mess.

Charlotte thought it wasn't a big deal, but she urged her daughter, "Ellie, if you're hungry, finish the food on the table instead of in the bed."

The guilty little girl stammered, "Y-Yes, Mommy!"

Once the maid got rid of the squashed buns, they were about to make the little's girl bed.

It was then, Charlotte found out those weren't ordinary buns—those were hot cross bunnies she hadn't bought her daughter.

What's with the hot cross bunnies? I don't recall purchasing anything of that sort! On top of that, none of us can make those! Could it be—

She snapped out of her process of thoughts and asked, "Are those hot cross bunnies?"

Instead of answering her mother's query, Ellie looked elsewhere to avoid eye contact with Charlotte. She secretly grasped the hems of her shirt in silence.

Olivia couldn't care less. Thus, she asked, "Well, since those have been squashed-up, we can't really tell, but it doesn't really matter, does it?"

"Well, I guess you have a point." Charlotte played along with Olivia, but she was certain someone had dropped by their place in the middle of the night.

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"It's better to close the window to prevent any of you catching a cold!"

Charlotte brought herself to the window in an attempt to verify her speculations. Unfortunately, she couldn't find anything so she couldn't tell if someone was there due to the heavy downfall.

On top of that, she was certain Zachary would wipe his traces off on his way out of her place since he was such a detail-oriented man.

"Just leave the rest to me, Ms. Lindberg!" The maid volunteered herself and started wiping the window clean.

"Get the sheets changed as well!" Immediately after she delivered her instructions, she returned to her room to verify her speculations.

It was then she found a short strand of hair with a different color on her bed and verified someone had sneaked into her place in the middle of the night.

Louis has blonde hair! In other words, this belongs to someone else! Needless to say, he was the only one who would try something as silly as such!

Suddenly, the maid knocked on the door and announced, "Ms. Lindberg, breakfast is ready. Ms. Elisa is waiting for you to join her in the dining hall."

"I'll be there in a short while." Charlotte made her way out of the room as soon as she gathered her thoughts.

On her way down the stairs, she encountered the aggrieved Louis walking out of his room. He brought himself to a halt and muttered, "C-Charlotte, I didn't—"

Charlotte was slightly guilty as it was written all over her face. She finished, "It's fine! I was the one who had accused you of something you never did! You have my apologies!"

"Are you indicating you no longer think I'm the one at fault? Actually, I spent the night on the couch until you were about to wake up. I merely wanted to put the blanket over you because I was afraid you would catch a cold. It was never my intention to take advantage of you!"

"Alright, you need to stop explaining yourself since I'm aware that I have misunderstood you. Allow me to express my utmost apologies for jumping to conclusions without checking the situation."

"That won't be necessary as long as you're aware I'm not a pretentious man! Speaking of which, what's with the bruise on your neck?"

Startled, Charlotte gasped out her reply, "I-It might be the mosquito's doings!"

"H-Huh? Are you serious? What sort of mosquito is capable of that?"

"I-It might have been the result of me constantly scratching it! Shall we head downstairs and join the rest for breakfast?"
Charlotte brought up something else to divert the man's attention.

Louis promised Charlotte in a serious manner, "If that's the case, I need to take out the mosquitos getting in the way of your sleep to stop them from annoying you in the night!"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and asked, "Aren't you aware we can always get the pest control experts over for the job?"

"You're right!"

"Well, why don't you go ahead to have something good to start the day?"

“What about you? Aren’t you joining us for breakfast?”

“I’m in quite a hurry since I have a certain something I have to deal with in a timely manner!”

“I’ll tag along with you!”

“Since it’s an official duty of mine, I don’t think that’s appropriate.”

“O-Okay.”

Charlotte had something simple and departed after joining the rest in the dining hall for a few minutes. Prior to her departure, she reminded her daughter to finish her medicine on time and told the little girl she would be back in the evening to check on her.

Ellie assured her mother she would finish everything on time since she couldn’t wait to go out and about after spending such a long time in isolation.

Charlotte thought of sorting out the issues bothering her once and for all as they would make their way to Erihal within twenty-four hours. The truth was she had no intention to return to H City in the future.

When Charlotte was on the way down Rokan Hill, Morgan was astonished by the presence of a black Rolls-Royce Phantom passing by their car.

She asked, “Aren’t they supposed to be at the hospital? What are they doing here?”

Lupine answered nonchalantly, “Maybe they’re here for something? If my eyes hadn’t failed me, I saw Mr. Nacht in the car.”

Out of the blue, Charlotte instructed, “Go after them!”

“Y-Yes!” Morgan accelerated the car in the direction of the black Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Upon a simple glimpse through the rearview mirror, Marino murmured, "T-They're coming after us, Mr. Nacht!"

As things have gotten to the point of no return between the Nacht family and the Lindberg family due to Mr. Nacht's aunt, Morgan has stopped answering my calls and texts.

"M-Mr. Nacht, have you—" Ben stuttered since he was afraid of poking his nose into Zachary's businesses.

"Pull over at the nearby bus station." Zachary thought Charlotte must have figured out he was there for the night.

However, he thought it wasn't much of a big deal since it was only a matter of time until he had to bear the consequences of his actions.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1069

As Zachary remained seated in the car while Charlotte stomped her way in their direction. Ben alighted from the car and greeted, "Ms. Lindberg!"

"Get out of the car!" Charlotte launched a powerful kick in the direction of the door.

Zachary wound down the window and looked at her in the eyes, asking gently, "Why are you getting all worked up early in the morning?"

"Zachary, if you try anything silly and sneak into my place again in the future, I'll stop holding back against you and break your leg the moment I see you."

Zachary started playing dumb and asked with an innocent front, "What sort of silly things are you talking about? Are you sure you're not accusing me?"

“You—” She couldn’t bring herself to list out the stupid things the man did when she found out there were quite a lot of people around them.

He continued playing the victim and asked, “See? Are you sure you’re not accusing me? How am I supposed to sneak my way into your place when I was occupied with all sorts of things over the past week? On top of that, how could I get in when the security in your place is so tight.”

“Stop playing the victim! I’m warning you to stop repeating something similar in the future! Otherwise, I won’t let you off the hook anymore!”

Once she finished her sentence, she returned to her car, leaving her confused subordinates behind.

Meanwhile, Ben, who was well aware of the things going on, looked at Zachary quietly.

When Marino saw the silver Rolls-Royce whizzing through the isolated street in the residential area, he sighed, “It has been such a long time since our last meeting, but Morgan doesn’t even want to greet me—she merely stares at me.”

“You need to consider yourself lucky because mine doesn’t even bother to look at me,” Ben remarked in a sarcastic manner.

“It’s time to go!” Zachary repeated himself.

“Yes!” Marino started accelerating the car in an attempt to reach the silver Rolls-Royce ahead of them just to steal another glance at Morgan.

“Mr. Nacht, have you sneaked your way into Northridge and spent a night there?” Ben asked in an attempt to figure out the truth.

“Why are you asking the obvious?” Zachary rolled his eyes.

“You’re awesome! How was that possible when you were exhausted? Most importantly, why weren’t you busted by anyone?”

“What’s with the compliments? Are you trying to pick up the skills or something?”

“N-No, I’m afraid that’s impossible since I’m not a match for you in terms of skills.”

“See? Just forget about it and stop asking the obvious.” Zachary closed his eyes to take another short nap.

“I’m impressed! You’re really something!” Ben repeated himself.

Marino couldn’t resist the urge to compliment Zachary. He mentioned, “You’re right! He’s definitely something else since he can think of countless extraordinary things to achieve his goals!”

“Shh! Just keep your eyes on the road!”

“Alright!”

Meanwhile, Charlotte’s angst was written all over her scrunched-up face.

Lupine asked, “Ms. Lindberg, has Mr. Nacht sneaked his way into Northridge last night?”

Morgan asked with her eyes widened in disbelief, “Are you serious? Why haven’t I heard of anything from those on duty last night?”

The irked Charlotte remarked, “There was no way he would allow others to figure out he was there! I guess it’s time to hire another capable bunch to be on the lookout against someone as capable as him!”

Confused, Lupine asked, “What brought him there when there was such a heavy downpour? Was there something wrong?”

Once Morgan recalled the maid mentioning the presence of buns similar to hot cross bunnies in Ellie’s room, she asked, “Was he there to deliver Ms. Elisa a few hot cross bunnies?”

“He—” Charlotte was about to tell them the truth, but she stopped herself in the nick of time since she didn’t want to embarrass herself in front of others.

After all, Zachary spent a night next to her without others' being aware. To make things worse, he left an eye-catching hickey on her neck.

"He was there to deliver Ellie a few hot cross bunnies! He meant no harm, but he wasn't supposed to come and leave as he wished since it was someone else's home!" Charlotte made something up to deceive the curious Lupine.

"As condemnable as his actions might be, those were the things making him a great father—he made time for his daughter and brought her buns when he had all sorts of things on his plate. I heard he had been staying awake for almost a week to sort out the mess in Nacht Group."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1070

Morgan, who was of the same thought, repeated after Lupine, "It's undeniable that he's an exceptional father."

Charlotte was rendered speechless by the duo since she couldn't share the truth with them. She had no choice but to suffer in silence.

Meanwhile, Zachary had a great time making fun of Charlotte.

Out of nowhere, Ben mentioned, "If I'm not mistaken, they're going to make their way to Erihal at three o'clock tomorrow."

The trio in the car went dead silent since they were certain Charlotte was about to leave for good.

"Mr. Nacht, haven't you thought of anything to stop them? Can you get Ms. Lindberg to stay here?" Marino brought up an absurd request out of nowhere.

"I wish she's going to change her mind and stay here, but—"

Halfway through his sentence, Zachary paused. He was of the same idea, but he couldn't do anything to change her mind.

Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do to change her mind as of now.

Ben begged to differ. He said, "Things had gotten to the point of no return because of Mr. Nacht's aunt. I think it's great for them to leave and take a breather for the time being. If there's something you wish to do, I think it's better to put everything into action two months later when we go over to pick up Ellie."

"Well, let's hope things turn out just fine at the end of the day."

Zachary had long thought of the things Ben brought up. That was precisely the reason he sent Ellie Charlotte's way and insisted on having their daughter make the trip to Erihal.

I'll definitely sort everything out within two months! Hopefully, she's going to figure out it's not easy for her to start all over again as a member of the Lindberg family!

Marino let out a long sigh of despair, but he dared not share his concerns with others as much as he was against the idea of sending them off.

"Hurry up!" Zachary urged upon another glimpse at his watch. Since it was Henry's funeral, there were a lot of things that would require his attention.

"Yes!"

Charlotte, who had made her way to deal with the person in charge of the project, had to postpone her plan as most of them had made their way to Henry's funeral.

As infuriated as she might be, she knew it wouldn't be wise to make a fuss out of it since it was someone else's funeral.

When she was about to return, she received a call from Danrique. Once she picked it up, she greeted the man, "Danrique!"

"I want you to show up for Mr. Nacht's funeral!"

"H-Huh?" Charlotte thought she had been hearing things since Danrique held a strong grudge against Henry.

Why does Danrique want me to be there when he's not even on good terms with him? He might have passed on, but there's no way Danrique's going to forgive him!

Danrique repeated himself when Charlotte was in a state of bewilderment, "I have everything ready on our behalf."

"Danrique, what exactly are you up to?" Charlotte asked in an attempt to figure out the things Danrique had in store for Henry.

"What? Are you afraid?"

Charlotte was at a loss for words when she heard Danrique's question. In spite of the grudges she held against Henry, she thought it was time to let bygones be bygones.

She was afraid Danrique would make a scene during Henry's funeral. At the end of the day, he was her children's great-grandfather. Since her children would be there as well, she didn't want to get them involved in the family feud.

"Just listen to me!" Danrique hung up the call once he made himself clear she had no choice but to do as instructed.

Grasping her phone with all her might, Charlotte started frowning in fear of the things awaiting the members of the Nacht family.

It was then Lupine received a call and announced shortly after she wrapped up the conversation, "Mr. Lindberg has instructed his men to get everything ready on our behalf. He wants us to meet him at five o'clock."

"Alright."

Lupine asserted in a hushed voice, "You need to take it easy since I don't think he's going to try anything reckless. Perhaps he's just trying to show the guests the person in charge of Lindberg Corporation is a forgiving man."

Charlotte instructed, "I want you to get me the guest list of the funeral. Try to figure out if any journalist is allowed to be there."

"Yes!" Lupine made a few calls to figure out the potential guests showing up for Henry's funeral.

In the meantime, Morgan asked, "Where are we heading now?"

"We'll make our way back for the time being," Charlotte answered with her face puckered.

"Alright." Morgan took note of Charlotte's instructions and drove in the direction of Rokan Hill.

As soon as Lupine found out the potential guests, she announced, "Ms. Lindberg, the officials of the city, and the stakeholders of Nacht Group will be showing up. On top of that, the late Mr. Nacht's friends, including the corporate players and politicians, will be there as well. However, no journalists are allowed inside the hall."